

Iron County Register

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E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXVI. NUMBER 26.

IRONTON, MO.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1892.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Happy New Year!

The merry-go-round attracts the small boy.

Our merchants all did a rushing business last week.

These are the days when the fuel dealers laugh and grow fat.

The young folks had a dance at the Academy of Music Tuesday night.

The M. A. D. Club still lives, but their latest effort is not yet ready for the public.

The railroad men took Christmas Monday and no local freights were run on that day.

The Star Comedy Company is spending the first three nights of this week at Graniteville.

The boys have been skating all week and the ice on the creeks and ponds is pretty thick.

This is the time of year when accounts are due, and quick settlement makes fast friends.

Regular communication of Star of the West Lodge, No. 133, A. F. & A. M., the coming Saturday night.

Married—At Bellevue, December 25th, 1892, DAVID CANNY to VIOLET MORGAN, by Rev. F. M. Shoush.

This is holiday week and the indulgent reader will be patient with the shortcomings of this week's paper.

A band has lately been organized in Ironton and the strains of the ambitious musicians will soon be heard in the land.

The enormous express business consequent on the holidays delayed the passenger trains several days of last week.

The Star Theatre Company played to very poor houses here all last week and lost considerable money on the engagement.

It has been several years since pork was as scarce in this section as it has been this winter. Hog meat is going to be pork next summer.

Eggs have been very scarce all fall and winter and relishers of the hen fruit have had to go without or pay high to appease their appetites.

The local freights are regularly late these days. The great number of trains on the road and immense lot of work for the locals to do are the causes.

Midian R. A. Chapter, No. 71, holds a meeting this afternoon and night for the purpose of working in all the degrees. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Christmas passed quietly and pleasantly in the Valley. There were no special demonstrations, but everybody had a good "home" Christmas. The weather was cold, and had there been a little more snow, would have just suited the occasion.

The statutes of Missouri provide that when Christmas and New Year come on Sunday the following Monday shall be a legal holiday. We make mention of this so that the teachers throughout the county may know that they are entitled to a holiday next Monday.

Messrs. Perine Bros., who run the riding gallery, formerly owned a sawmill in Madison county, which they lately disposed of and bought the merry-go-round. They report that there is much more money in their present business than making lumber.

Lost—On Tuesday, December 13th, on the road between Pilot Knob and Graniteville, near the gum spring, a heavy set Black-and-Tan Dog. Answers to the name of "Puppy." Five dollars reward will be paid for his delivery at Schneider's Hotel, Schneider's Quarry.

The finding of the dead body of the mail carrier at Pilot Knob the other morning recalls the fact that there have been a remarkably large number of sudden deaths in this locality during the past few months. It forcibly illustrates that "in the midst of life we are in death."

The ball given by the A. O. U. W. at Pilot Knob Monday night, was largely attended and proved a most successful and enjoyable affair. Those present kept up the festivities until the wee sma' hours of Tuesday morning, and then departed for home, replete with pleasant recollections of the evening.

Old man Thompson, who has carried the Pilot Knob mail between the post-office and station for many years, was found dead in the little shanty provided for his use near the mail crane at the depot Christmas morning. A jury was impaneled by Coroner Hull, and, after an inquest, decided that death was caused by heart disease. The deceased had been a resident of Pilot Knob for many years.

At the annual election of officers of Valley Lodge, Knights of Honor, the following were elected for the ensuing year: A. P. Vance, D.; W. F. Ake, V.-D.; J. A. Markham, W.-D.; J. A. Marshall, Reporter; W. G. Fairchild, Financial Reporter; W. B. Newman, Treasurer; A. S. Prince, Chaplain; W. T. Gay, Guide; J. H. Dalton, Guardian; Thos. Newman, Sentinel; W. T. Gay, W. W. Heywood and Thos. Newman, Trustees.

The engagement of Mr. C. M. Scoville to Miss Lobelia Jackson, both of Chicago, is announced through Chicago papers. Mr. Scoville is the eldest son of Frank Scoville, formerly a resident of Ironton, and well known in this vicinity. Mr. C. M. Scoville holds a position of high responsibility and trust in the employ of his uncle and is much admired by his business associates. Miss Jackson is the youngest daughter of one of Chicago's pioneers and is quite accomplished. Both are prominent in society and have a vast number of friends.

The REGISTER last Monday received the following communication, with a request to publish, which we cheerfully do, feeling well assured that the praise therein given is fully due:

IRONTON, Mo., Christmas, 1892.

Editor Iron County Register:

KIND EDITOR—We, the inmates of the Iron county jail, wish to tender our thanks, through your truly good columns, to our kind sheriff, Walter Fisher, and his true and true charity for their kind feeling and true charity for their fellowmen. The writer on this morning awoke early, his thoughts flew back to very many such mornings, but how different! Here were prison walls, nothing to cheer, no one to say, "Happy may you be to-day!" A Christmas in jail! The thought followed us with sadness. Ah! we hear one kind voice saying, "Boys, a merry day for you all!" We go from our cells and find our kind sheriff, bottle in hand, asking us to partake of a toddy. We drink! It is not bug juice or valley tan, but Giovanni's best! A good breakfast, and then our smoked American boy Ben wonders what we shall have for dinner. At 1 o'clock we hear the cheery voice of Mrs. Fisher calling, "Boys, you will have to come to the door as your your food window is too small for this large pan." Then our two Jims and our old man George came trooping back loaded with good things, and such a menu! The most fastidious connoisseur could not have found any fault. Baked turkey, and, oh! such stuffing! Vegetables, cakes, pies, coffee, nuts and other things to make our hearts glad. Dinner over, good cigars; our thoughts rise up and we blow them out with some smoke. We are proud we were born in God-loving America. We think of places we have seen: the black hole of Calcutta, the Bastille of Bombay, the rat wall of Rio de Janeiro, of Hobart Town, of Melbourne, of Huckleland, of New Guinea and many others, and we have to exclaim, "Truly, thou hast caused our lines to fall in pleasant places." How many other places they ask for bread and they receive curses and kicks. Would that we had such keepers as ours in all such places, when a matter how vicious or degenerate mankind might be, such treatment as we receive here would surely make them go back to their mother's knee and there hear again the story of the babe in the manger, bring other good thoughts of how our Alexanders, our Napoleons, and our own loved Washington, Lee, Jackson, Grant, Sherman and all great men die and are soon forgotten, but this man Jesus, the Christ, the longer he is dead the greater he grows, and all men are drawn nearer to him as the years pass. Truly, the Sage and the Prophet speaks the truth when he says, "His glorious name shall fill the world." When in other lands the writer of this shall often think of Walter Fisher and his charitable wife, and shall certainly send some souvenir of other lands whenever in this my native land. So we, one and all, wish you, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, a long and joyous life and may your children rise up and call you blessed!

INMATES OF IRON COUNTY JAIL.

Personal.

Dr. J. D. Nifong spent Christmas in Ironton.

A. Lopez of St. Louis was in town last week.

Miss May Tong arrived home last week.

A. J. Zwart of Chicago spent Christmas with his parents in Ironton.

B. Fox and wife of Centerville spent Sunday in Ironton.

Class Newman of St. Louis is spending Christmas at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Mann Ringo of Williamsburg are in the Valley.

W. A. Tetwiler of St. Louis, C. W. Tetwiler, wife and children of Poplar Bluff, S. G. Tetwiler and wife of Charleston, and Ed. P. Tetwiler and wife of Newport, Arkansas, spent Christmas in the Valley, with Mr. M. B. Tetwiler.

Prof. A. P. Vance and Miss Hattie Brown are in Malden attending a meeting of the Southeast Missouri Teachers' Association.

Miss Allie Gay is home from Farmington, where she is attending school.

Mrs. Clara Pogue of Denver, Colo., is spending Christmas with her parents at Pilot Knob.

Miss Martine of St. Louis is visiting the Misses Muffley.

Mrs. Lopez was in Ironton several days last week.

J. M. Morris of Des Arc was in town last week.

W. R. Elgar was in St. Louis last Thursday.

Geo. Moore has returned from Bismarck.

Mr. S. W. Andrews and family spent Christmas in De Soto.

Miss May McFadden of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. D. F. Reese.

Miss Joanne Townsend is the guest of Miss Edith Strong this week.

Miss Mattie Jones departed last Wednesday for Nashville, where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Miss Ida Ryan of Bonne Terre is home for the holidays.

Mr. E. B. Keyes is spending the holidays with his family.

Miss Mary Walter of St. Louis is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. D. D. Nifong.

J. L. Baldwin, R. Roger and Misses Ruth Gay and Addie Pettit, made a trip to Farmington last Friday.

Misses Jennie and Minnie Albert, after two weeks visit to their uncle, W. W. Reeves and family of Malden, Mo., returned home Monday.

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in her throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. I gave her the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. CHARLES A. THOMPSON, Des Moines Iowa. 50 cent bottles for sale by P. R. Crisp.

COUGHING LEADS TO CONSUMPTION. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

From Annapolis.

Ed. Register—I wish you a merry Christmas!

The Baptists had a series of meetings here last week. Rev. Cumber and another gentleman officiating.

Misses Hattie, Minnie and Clara May are spending the holidays at home. They arrived last Thursday.

Lucian and Irving Hackworth are at home visiting their mother.

There was a shooting match for turkeys here Friday. From the best we can learn, the turkeys brought a good price.

Thos. Jackson is the proud father of a new boy.

Ben Towl is at home on a visit.

John McManus is up from Williamsburg. This burgh seems to hold an attraction for John.

A card party and supper was given by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Benson, in honor of Miss Mathina Benson and Misses Fannie and Daisy Sawyer. They had an excellent time and a good crowd, and all voted it a grand success.

D. A. Johnson gave a Christmas dinner to a few friends to-day.

Miss Martha Warren is at home on a visit.

Wm. Francis was in town to-day.

We met Wm. Bone on the streets here, after seeing the Register's account of his death. We have heard since that he died after that, but as this makes the third time that he has been reported dead, we will take the last account with a little salt.

Fifteen years ago to-day, "Murphy" was at Caladonia, Ills., and thereby hangs a tale. Of course, you know that Caladonia, is fourteen miles north of Cairo on the C. & V. railroad, and also on the Ohio river. It is a small charge of a section on that railroad, which position he had held for four long days when Christmas came, cold and rainy and muddy. Before nine o'clock the colored population had complete control of the town, and all the way from fifty to three hundred young bucks were on duty with knives and pistols, and remained on duty all day drinking, swearing, shooting and killing. "Murphy" did not see a white lady on the street all day, and what few white men stirred out during the day, looked as about as a man might be expected to look, who was carrying a load of dynamite and expecting it to go off at any moment. "Murphy" was boarding with Esq. Walker, who kept a hotel boarding house and bar room combined, and dealt out justice to the populace about three-fourths of whom were negroes. During the day the constable, who was a young white man, and about the only one who was not afraid of the negroes, arrested a negro and brought him up to the Esq.'s office for trial. About fifty coons followed him, yelling at the top of their voice all apparently trying to talk the loudest. The justice came from behind the bar where he had been selling mean whiskey, and dismissed the crowd, remarking that he "could not try a drunk nigger with a crowd of drunk niggers for witnesses." The old Esq. was quite a character in his way. He joked with the negroes and cursed them when their backs were turned. I noticed a little humpbacked fellow who he called Berry. "Berry," said the old Esq., "when you go to heaven, the Lord will make a great change in you." "How is that, Mars Walker?" said Berry. "Why Berry," said the old man, "He will turn your head around, and make a full breasted nigger of you." "I gives it up to you," said Berry. The colored preacher owed him thirty cents and he told the negroes, as they came into the bar room from time to time during Christmas day, that he had sent word to the preacher to come down to his bar room on Christmas morning, get down on his knees on the floor, and pray for him fifteen minutes, and that he would then call the debt square. Said he, "I told him that I would allow him two cents a minute for his prayer." There was to be a Christmas tree at the church that night. During the afternoon the Esq. told me confidentially that he would like to have me go to the church and care for his children, which as I was a stranger in a strange place, I readily consented to do, as the Esq. had two very interesting little boys about six or seven years old. He also had three grown daughters, who I supposed had company, and did not want to be bothered with the little ones. But when the time, horror! of horrors! Imagine the feelings of a bashful young man when I learned that only two of the young ladies had male escorts, and an old lady went along to take charge of the little ones, and the other young lady was left alone, and to my confusion and disgrace. The young lady plainly resented what she, no doubt, thought my impudence. Here was an awful dilemma. I would rather have fired a cannon than go to that Christmas tree, but I dared not turn back. I thought I would explain the whole matter to her, and set myself right in her estimation. Accordingly, I began as follows: "Your father told me he would like for me to look after his children, and—" That was as far as I ever got. "I think sir," she said, "we are able to care for our selves." Those words cut like a two-edged sword. My feelings were indescribable; I was stunned; I walked to the church with her and sat in the same pew; I sat through the whole performance; I heard the babble of merry voices as the presents were distributed; I saw nobody; I remembered no face; I don't remember when we left the church, nor when we arrived at home. The whole thing is like a dream to me now. I never could look at that young lady, nor any of the family. After that I got home sick, I could not eat, and in just five days I threw up my job, and left Caladonia forever, having had charge of the section just ten days. Dec. 23, 1892. MURPHY.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at P. R. Crisp's Drug Store.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Graniteville Items.

Ed. Register—In our communication last week we were made to say that the Syenite Granite Company had laid off their block-makers instead of the Schneider Company, the latter-named company being the one used. Typographical errors though, like all other mistakes are liable to happen to the best of folks.

Rev. C. C. James of Harlem Place, there was a shooting match for turkeys here Friday. From the best we can learn, the turkeys brought a good price.

As announced in our last week's communication, the Sunday School children and some few of the adults received quite a treat from the hands of Santa Claus at the M. E. church Christmas eve. The evening's entertainment consisted of speeches, delivered by some of the children, interspersed with a choice selection of Christmas carols rendered by the choir. The most delightful, as well as the more surprising features of the evening, was an envelope hearing the superscription of Rev. Olin Ward Rose containing \$30. So it seems that Old Santa remembered the shepherd as well as his little flock in his mysterious entrance and exit.

Frank Crouse of St. Louis is in town spending the holidays with his brother, Chas. Crouse, the gentlemanly postal clerk at the Syenite Company's store.

Chas. Ferguson and mother were among the sight-seers and Christmas callers in St. Louis yesterday.

James Home and sister Jeannet of Syenite, Mo., came over to spend Christmas with the family of Charles Reno and to be in the wedding of Frank Crouse of St. Louis to Miss Mary L. Brodie, which took place last evening, and of which full particulars of this and another one will be given next week.

The ball given on last Friday evening by the brass band members was tolerably well attended. The net proceeds are about \$25, which will be added to the fund that is now being raised for the purpose of erecting a bandstand as soon as enough money has been realized. This event was the opening of the holidays in our town.

The Star Comedy Company arrived in town Sunday with their baggage and paraphernalia and opened a three nights' and possibly a week's engagement at Workman's Hall. It is hoped they will receive a large patronage and that they may be able to leave a good impression with our town people and who could appreciate their return at some future time.

The mercury dropped to the sixth degree below zero in our town on Sunday night last, as the glass registered at 5 A. M. on Monday morning.

Those who predicted a white Christmas were correct, only a little late.

No perceptible change in the condition of Mr. O'Brien at this writing and he is still lying very low.

On Friday morning last Mike Foley received the sad intelligence through telegraphic communication from Mull-anphy hospital that his brother Thomas G. Foley, who has been confined at that institution for several months, had passed over to that great majority at 8:30 A. M. from consumption. This intelligence, though sad, was not surprising, as the nature of the disease of which he was the victim, the fact of his knowledge of the weak condition he was in and his death to his father and brother was expected at any moment. Michael Foley, Jr., left for St. Louis on the two o'clock train to take charge of the remains, returning Saturday. The remains were taken to the residence of Michael Shea and kept until Sunday afternoon, when all of the mortal remains were taken to the Middlebrook cemetery, followed by a large concourse of mourning and sympathetic friends and laid to rest by the side of his beloved wife and brother, who only a few months ago preceded the now cold form to that bourne whence no traveler returns. Deceased was thirty-nine years of age, a member of the Catholic church and a devout Christian. In social circles deceased was a go-getter and kind neighbor, was identified with the Democratic party and had the distinguished honor of representing this county in the legislature a few years ago to the credit of his constituents, ever ready to champion the cause of Democracy and the success of the Democratic party, and was also an efficient officer of the Federal Government under the administration of President Cleveland as one of the custom appraisers of St. Louis, but when the Republican party returned to power and assumed control of the government, deceased, like all others of his political affiliation, and what now seems to be a natural consequence, was turned out. Three bright and lovely little children, Willie, Mary and Mikey, are now left without father or mother, but who are at present under the kind care and protection of their aunt, Mrs. Michael Shea.

On returning home from the burial, the king-pin of the buggy of Daniel O'Brien broke while crossing one of the company's railroad tracks, throwing both Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien out of the buggy. Mrs. O'Brien was thrown violently against one of the rails, receiving a very severe cut on her forehead and receiving other body bruises that as yet are not known whether any seriousness will result or not. She was taken to the residence of Mrs. Masson in an almost unconscious condition and where she is still kept. Mr. McGrath, on seeing the accident, started immediately for medical assistance. Mr. O'Brien received a few slight facial bruises, but none of a serious nature. Considering the aged and feeble condition of the two, it was a miraculous escape from death. She is reported as resting peacefully at this writing. The damage to the buggy and runaway horse is slight.

NOTICE.

December 27th, 1892.

People are wishing each other the compliment of the season and exchanging gifts. Did it ever occur to you to send an ailing friend a package of Ayer's Sarsaparilla? If not, do so now; and try this medicine yourself, if you need a first-class blood-purifier.

Tiemakers Wanted!

Fifty Tiemakers wanted, along the line of the Cape Girardeau & Fort Scott R'y.—west of Williamsburg. Will pay eleven cents in the woods for making. ELKHORN LUMBER CO. Elkhorn, Carter Co., Dec. 29, 1892.

No household which is blessed with children, should be without Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In the treatment of croup and whooping cough, the Pectoral has an almost magical effect. It allays inflammation, frees the obstructed air passages, and controls the desire to cough.

Delinquents, Pay Up!

State and county taxes are now past due, and must be paid immediately. After January 1st, additional costs and penalties will ensue. I do not desire to make trouble for any one, but the taxes must be paid, and after the date above named it is my intention to institute proceedings against all delinquents. This, of course, would be unpleasant for me and expensive to the delinquent, but the law very plainly defines my duty, and I shall make no exception in favor of any one. So come forward at once and pay up. P. W. WHITWORTH, Co. Coll. Ironton, Dec. 28th, 1892.

The laws of health are taught in our schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases could easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry loud cough, and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue, and later, as the cold develops, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. For sale by P. R. Crisp.

Reduced Rates For the Holidays.

Tickets will be on sale at one fare for the round trip during the holidays, to all points not distant more than 200 miles. Tickets on sale December 24th, 25th, 26th and 31st, 1892, and January 1st and 2d, 1893, good to return up to and including January 4th, 1893.

Notice.

* Any farmer or other person who is desirous of having some painting done and paying for same in hay, corn, or wood will find it to his interest to apply to me at once.

THOS. PRUITT, Ironton, Mo.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she began to Walk, she clung to Castoria.

When she began to Run, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

The Superior

MEDICINE

for all forms of

blood disease,

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

the health

restorer, and health

maintainer.

Cures Others

will cure you.

TOUCH

Soft Hats in 10 styles, warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Price, \$2.50.

LEATHER

Our CORONET

Stiff Hat is a world beater for \$2.50. Failing to find them with your dealer, we will, for purpose of introducing, ship direct by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price. Fashion Plate free. HART & DUFF HAT CO., St. Louis.

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Will not be Undersold for Cash. Call and Examine

Stock. JOHN NEWMAN.

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From this date, we will begin CLOSING OUT our present stock of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING,

Notions, Boots and Shoes,

Queensware, Crockery, etc. We have a large line of Dress

Goods, Flannels, Table Linen, etc—all of which must go.

We are sure our friends and patrons will find

MANY BARGAINS

in this sale. Our stock of Clothing and Boots and Shoes is especially large, and much of it will be SOLD BELOW</